

THE ARGUS.

Published Daily and Weekly at 1624 Second avenue, Rock Island, Ill. [Entered at the postoffice as second-class matter.]

BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

TERMS—Daily, 10 cents per week. Weekly, \$1 per year in advance.

All communications of argumentative character, political or religious, must have real name attached for publication. No such articles will be printed over fictitious signatures.

Correspondence solicited from every township in Rock Island county.



Friday, November 19, 1904.

The treasurer of the United States says that there is only one \$10,000 bill in circulation. If you find two in your pocket one of them is a counterfeit.

Gen. Stoessel has sent out the notice so many times that Fort Arthur is to be his tomb that it is becoming more a habit than an exhibition of bravery.

Thomas K. Niedringhaus, chairman of the Missouri state republican committee is slated for United States Congress to succeed Francis Marion Cockrell. Mr. Niedringhaus is in need of a name to be a man conspicuously identified with the interest of corporations.

A. Heaton Robertson of New Haven, the recent democratic candidate for governor of Connecticut, has set a good example of taking defeat good-humoredly and light-heartedly. His congratulatory telegram to the victorious republican candidate was as follows: "Struck by a cyclone. Have just crawled from under. Before I look around I want to extend to you my congratulations for your safety."

Former Justice D. Cary Herriek, defeated candidate for governor of New York, has sailed for Havana. Justice Herriek said before leaving that on his return he will set about earning his living and will open a law office in Albany and probably one in New York. He remarked regarding the recent election: "I can only say that I have nothing to add to what I have already said, unless it is to say that I may have said too much."

Field Marshal Oyama is not much of a beauty, but he is as great as well as a gallant man, for all that. Once he was the judge advocate of the Japanese army and well known for his justice. He attended a ball at Tokio one night and was standing near a door when a European woman of unusual beauty passed him. He watched her for an instant, and, turning to a friend, said, "What a lovely woman." The woman heard him, turned, recognized him, and said, "What an excellent judge."

David R. Francis, president of the St. Louis Exposition company, is probably the most elaborately decorated man in America. Kings, princes and potentates have showered decorations upon him until, if he wore them all at once, he would glitter like a circus wagon. Among the lot are the red eagle of Prussia, the crown of Italy, the Leopard of Belgium, the sun and lion of Persia, the double dragon of China and the cross of the Legion of Honor of France.

With democratic governors in Montana, Colorado, Massachusetts, Minnesota, and with a compact and dauntless democratic organization in nearly every state in the union, we beg to remind our republican friends that the democracy will have considerable to do with the shaping of the destinies of the nation in the future as in the past, and that there is no immediate likelihood of the party of Jefferson and Jackson permitting the trusts, the combines and the carpet-baggers to run the affairs of the United States for all time.

The Highway to Success.

The man who would be most successful must let the world know that he wants to succeed. In this day and time the gum shoe seldom treads the path to victory of one kind or another. Who is not familiar, asks the Indianapolis News, with the mustached face and unusually high forehead of the man who is to be the next "error of Massachusetts"? All of us have seen it in print practically every day for a long time, and the west knew it as well as the east. When the democrats of Massachusetts nominated William I. Douglas as their candidate for governor there was no need to explain who he was. No one asked, because every one knew.

And when Mr. Douglas entered his new sphere of activity he did not fall into the ways of those who were already there. He had methods of his own which he had tried and found effective. Printers' ink and paste were among his most able lieutenants and the people of Massachusetts knew from the advertising columns of the public prints which were freely used, and from the billboards all over the state that the man who had been successful in one way was determined to be successful in another. Mere politi-

cal schemes were not depended on; statements, interviews and the like, which so often fall short of the multitude, were supplanted by the means which never fail to reach.

The voters of Massachusetts knew this man who was asking for their suffrages, knew what he had been doing all his life, because he had been telling them for years in a way that they could not help understanding. From the struggles of boyhood to the success of manhood his life was something more than open book; it was a display "ad." printed and placed so that he who ran might read and understand. Mr. Douglas has succeeded politically as he succeeded commercially through his advertisements. Many a man would like to be in his shoes today; but it must be remembered that many a man has for years been in them, and knew that he was in them. To say that it pays to advertise may be true, but, like a good many other trite things, it is true.

Uncle Sam and Pure Food.

Uncle Sam is a pretty good old dad, and though some of us reject the idea of paternalism as a principle to be liberally applied to this republic, we are all grateful for any evidence that Washington is looking out for the nerves and stomach of the nation. Washington has warned us against imported sausage, against French wines, and has created a high moral standard for limburger cheese. Now we are going to be shown how to brew coffee.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson has been reading repeated warnings against the coffee habit, and has directed one Lewton, a specially trained expert, to make experiments, the purpose of the department being to teach the people how to make good coffee in the interest of public health and economy as well.

The view of the department of agriculture is that a cup of coffee is good because of the manner in which it is brewed, rather than from the quality of the bean from which the beverage is made. It is pointed out, says the St. Joe News, that the various conditions, apparently trivial in themselves, have to be taken into consideration in producing the true beverage. For instance, in the process of roasting the beans may be more or less damaged by being under or over done, and the flavor of the coffee thus impaired to a corresponding degree. Hence the necessity for ideal conditions in roasting.

Again, the effects of water at various temperatures upon the ground coffee, and the proper period of infusion, will, for the first time in the history of coffee making, be thoroughly and accurately ascertained officially. The retention of caffeine, the active principle of coffee to which it owes its stimulating effects, and the elimination of the caffeine-tannic and caffeic acids, which are not only injurious to health, but communicate an unpleasant taste to the beverage, will be, of course, the principal objects.

This is a practical experiment, and its results ought to be beneficial to the American coffee drinker. When the conclusions of the department of agriculture are issued in the form of a bulletin on coffee making, the little document should be in the possession of every American housewife.

GENESEO HAS OLDEST VOTER

Has Man Who Cast Ballot When Near Century Mark.

Geneseo lays claim to the honor of being the residence of the oldest man in the state who voted for Theodore Roosevelt and the republican state ticket. His name is Hahn, and he lacked but eight months of being a centenarian. He was brought to the polls in a carriage, yet he alighted without assistance and without a cane, and he walked into the polling place with an alacrity that caused the judges and clerks to marvel. Still more miraculous, he took his ballots, walked into a booth, and without the aid of glasses carefully read over the large national ballot and the separate ballot with the four propositions thereon, and marked them correctly and to his own satisfaction, without assistance.

Mr. Hahn is a typical German. He is six feet in height and a man of marvelous physique for one of his years. He tips the scales at nearly 200 pounds and his features and manner bespeak vigor and health. His hair, streaked with gray, still retains a brownness that helps conceal his true age, and his face is not furrowed with those tell-tale wrinkles of time, being plump and rosy, and one unacquainted with this man's true age would scarcely think him past 70.

A Runaway Bicycle.

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklin's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for burns, scalds, skin eruptions and piles. 25 cents at Hartz & Ulmeyer's drug store.

Mothers Praise It.

Mothers everywhere praise One Minute Cough Cure for the sufferings it has relieved and the lives of little ones it has saved. A certain cure for coughs, croup and whooping cough. A. L. Spafford, postmaster, of Chester, Mich., says: "Our little girl was unconscious from strangulation during a sudden and terrible attack of croup. One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved and cured her, and I cannot praise it too highly." One Minute Cough Cure relieves coughs, makes breathing easy, cuts out phlegm, draws out inflammation, and removes every cause of a cough and strain on the lungs. Sold by all druggists.

DAILY SHORT STORY

A SCOUT'S FEAT.

(Original.)
John Redshaw is an octogenarian and a veteran of the war with Mexico. He told me this story one winter evening while we were sitting over a fire blazing on the hearth.

"I was not in the army," he said. "I was a scout. Born and bred in Texas, where powder and ball were of more importance than bread and meat. I was as familiar with firearms as most men are with what they get to eat. Besides this familiarity, I had a natural aptitude for quick and straight shooting. It has always been a mystery to me why soldiers are trained to everything except marksmanship. But they are getting more of that nowadays."

"When General Zachary Taylor was on the Rio Grande I was with him as one of his scouts. While Scott, who had landed at Vera Cruz, was fighting his way to the City of Mexico he sent up to Taylor for re-enforcements. They were to be furnished, and I was sent ahead to give notice of their coming. I carried dispatches from Taylor to Scott, was not in uniform and if captured would have been garroted or shot by the Mexicans for a spy. I made the most of my journey safely, when I was caught in a trap."

"I reached a point within ten miles of Scott's lines at nightfall and, fearful of losing my way in the dark, concluded to lie down where I was and wait till morning. I had crossed a stream, one of the tributaries to the Rio Grande, and bivouacked on a knoll on the south bank, having picketed my horse below. I didn't light a fire, but just lay down on the grass, with the stock of my rifle in my right hand, the same rifle I had used for years and which I considered a part of me."

"It was broad daylight when I awoke. I had slept soundly and possibly might not have awakened when I did had it not been for the sound of a voice. Turning my head without rising, I saw five Mexicans riding single file on the opposite shore for the ford by which I had crossed. There was no doubt about their being Mexicans, for they wore sombreros, jackets and slashed trousers, with no end of filigree and jingling spurs. Besides, they were talking in the Mexican jargon, which I could partly understand."

"I cast my eyes about me quickly to take in the situation and was horrified to see that if I escaped it must be over open ground. I knew my horse, who had come a long distance, wasn't up to the work, and there seemed nothing for it but either to give myself up or fight the five men. The war proved, especially at Buena Vista, that one United States man was worth four Mexicans, and with my marksmanship I thought I ought to be worth five. At any rate, I determined to try it. If I could kill one or two of them by rapid firing I hoped the others would run."

"There's no telling what surprised men will do. These men didn't do as I expected at all. I waited till they had got into the ford, for I knew that men crossing a stream would be more disconcerted than when on dry land. As soon as they were all wading in water up to the bellies of their horses I aimed at the first man's head and fired. He pitched forward into the river. His horse stopped, thus blocking the ford. The remaining Mexicans for a moment did not seem to know what to do. Those were days when a rifle once discharged must be loaded again, and the same was true of pistols. I had two pistols in my saddle holsters—big fellows—and one at each hip. Of course when I picketed my horse I kept all my arms about me. In six seconds after my rifle cracked a pistol shot brought down the second Mexican. He slid out of his saddle backward, demoralizing the man behind him, who seemed to realize that his turn was next, and it paralyzed him. At any rate, he sat rigid to be shot at, though the man behind him began to try to turn his horse about. I dropped the third man with the same certainty as I had dropped the others, for you see there were five Mexicans, and I had only five shots without reloading. So I couldn't afford to waste any bullets."

"The fourth man's way backward was blocked by the fifth, who was too badly frightened to stir. But before I could fire again both men dropped from their horses into the water, and both made for the shore. Somehow they got behind their horses, and I couldn't get a head on them, and getting under an overhanging tree shielded by the branches, they gained the shore. However, one of them was silly enough to expose himself for an instant, and I dropped him."

"This left one Mexican, whose arms had doubtless been soaked, and three horses that had come over to me. I knew enough Spanish to call out to the fifth man to surrender (for I wanted a guide for the rest of my journey), which he gladly did, and when I had seen him deposit his arms on the ground I ordered him to catch the remaining horses, mount one and lead the other across."

"He did so, and I now had my guide and five horses to pick from to take me on. The Mexican had a holy horror of a man who had killed his four companions, and I had no trouble whatever in securing his services. Indeed, I told him that before I was captured I would send him to rejoin his friends, and this made him especially careful that I should avoid his countrymen. Indeed, on one occasion, when we were about to meet a band of them, he seemed to dread it as much as I."

"I rode safely into the American lines, delivered my dispatches and—"

"Was offered a commission?"

"No; I got \$100 in gold."

J. FERRIS EARLE.

A Spreading Fashion.



If hats and veils got much bigger, what about the man in the middle?

The Difference.



Cholly—Did you know I had become an actor?

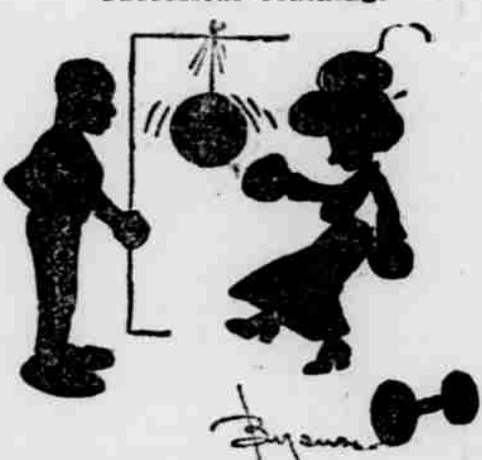
Dolly—No. All I heard was that you had gone on the stage.

No Cause For Alarm.



The Wife—Come out from under the bed, I tell you. What are you afraid of? Didn't I promise at the altar to love, honor and obey you?

Successful Training.



"Do you think I am improving?" "Sure you are. Just keep at it a week or two more, mum, and I guarantee your husband won't never dispute a thing you say."—San Francisco Examiner.

To Be Sure.



"Oh, dear, dear! How shocked and grieved your poor father would be to see you two naughty boys smoking like this at your age!" "Rather! These are his most expensive cigars!"

Knew Uncle's Appetite.



"Johnny," said Uncle Peter, "do you suppose I would sit at this table and eat as long as you have?" "No, uncle," responded the truthful child. "There wasn't enough on the table to keep you busy for more than five minutes."—Chicago Tribune.

Men's Overcoats

A large variety of medium and long lengths that look well, wear well and protect you well from severe weather. Properly lined and perfectly tailored; made in black, brown, oxford-gray and mixed colors, from fine beaver, vicunas, kerseys and imported Scotch overcoating. A perfect fit for every form—a proper price for every purse. Our money-back guarantee goes with every purchase. A most complete assortment to select from; prices from

\$7.50 to \$27.50

Men's Suits from \$7.50 to \$35.00

Gustafson & Hayes.



RAILWAYS AND STEAMERS.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC Railway. Tickets may be purchased at the city ticket office, 1829 Second avenue, or C. R. L. & P. depot, Fifth avenue, foot of Thirty-first street. Phone vest 1092, west 1423. FRANK H. SUMMER, C. P. A.

Trains.	East.	West.
Denver Limited & Omaha	d 3:45 am	2:55 am
St. Paul, Denver & Kansas City	d 5:20 am	d 10:20 pm
Minneapolis & Chicago	d 6:20 am	9:10 pm
Davenport & Chicago	d 7:10 am	7:00 pm
Omaha & Chicago	d 12:55 am	6:25 am
Colorado & Omaha	d 1:10 pm	d 10:10 pm
Des Moines & Omaha	d 12:35 am	9:50 am
Denver, Quincy & Omaha	d 3:40 am	3:00 am
Des Moines Express	d 1:55 pm	7:00 am
St. Paul & Missouri	d 4:40 am	9:15 pm
St. Paul, Kansas City & Omaha	d 5:15 am	d 10:30 pm
Kansas City, St. Joe & California	d 11:10 pm	d 7:10 am
Rock Island & Chicago	d 12:55 pm	d 8:25 pm
Chicago & Rock Island	d 1:55 pm	* 2:00 pm
Rock Island & Accom.	d 4:55 pm	7:10 am
Brooklyn Accom.	d 3:45 pm	* 9:50 am
Omaha & Rock Island	d 6:05 pm	2:42 pm
Des Moines Rapids & Clinton	d 10:27 am	4:20 pm

Rock Island & Peoria Division. Trains leave Twentieth street station. Main line trains start from main depot on Fifth avenue 5 minutes in advance of time given.

Trains.	Leave.	Arrive.
Peoria, Springfield, St. L. Indpls. & Peoria	8:10 am	9:40 pm
Peoria & St. Louis	7:20 pm	6:55 pm
Peoria, Indpls. & Chicago	1:45 pm	* 11:15 am
St. Paul & Chicago	9:30 am	* 8:45 am
Cable & Sherrard	6:45 am	* 8:45 pm
Accom.	2:30 pm	2:30 pm
Cable & Sherrard	a. arrival; d. departure; * daily except Sunday.	

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY—Depot, Second avenue and Twentieth street. Telephone, old west 689, new 6170. F. A. RIDDELL, Agent.

Trains.	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis, Springfield, Galesburg, Peoria, Quincy & Chicago	6:40 am	6:50 am
Sterling, Mendota & Chicago	6:40 am	6:50 am
St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver and Pacific coast	7:20 pm	7:15 pm
Sterling and points intermediate	7:20 pm	7:15 pm
La Crosse, St. Paul, Minn. and northwest	7:30 pm	6:30 am
Clinton, Dubuque & Rock Island	7:15 am	7:05 pm
St. Paul, Minn. and intermediate points	7:15 am	7:05 pm
s-stop at Rock Island for meals. * daily except Sunday.		

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL Railway—D. R. L. & N. W. passenger station at foot of Seventeenth street. R. STODOLAR, Agent. P. L. Hinrichs, commercial agent, 303 Brady street, Des Moines.

Trains.	Leave.	Arrive.
Clinton, Dubuque, St. Paul, Milwaukee, Chicago, Elgin & Chicago	7:00 am	* 8:55 pm
Elgin, Chicago & W. Limited	4:15 am	10:35 pm
Muscatine, Washington, Kansas City (St. Louis limited)	10:35 pm	4:15 am
Muscatine, Washington, Kansas City	5:35 am	11:50 pm
Fulton, Savanna, Clinton & Dubuque	11:50 pm	6:38 am
Fulton, Savanna, Clinton, Cedar Rapids, Omaha, Freepoint	* 3:30 pm	* 11:50 am
* Daily except Sunday.		

ACME PACKET COMPANY—Daily line for Clinton and all points between.



STEAMER CITY OF WINONA. Arrive 10:30 a. m., Davenport; leave 3 p. m. Arrive 10:45 a. m., Rock Island; leave 3:15 p. m. For rates and further information apply to CARL MANGAN, Agent, Rock Island, Ill.

CARNIVAL CITY PACKET COMPANY—Burlington and intermediate points. STEAMER HELEN BLAIR. Leaves Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 4 p. m. For rates and further information, apply to CARL MANGAN, Agent, Rock Island, Ill.

WATCHES
Jewelry Department.

How Much is Time Worth?

If you are a busy man, you count every minute worth money. You will miss your engagements if you haven't a good watch. You will miss trains and experience vexatious and costly delays if your watch cannot be depended upon. We are selling a watch for \$10 that will help you to make money, if Time is Money.

Young & McCombs

THERE ARE PEOPLE



And plenty of them too, who us, Old 'Phone West 605, New ours, because they are satisfied and happy. We are sure we can satisfy you just as well, for our coal is the best that is mined, free from dirt, slate and clinkers, and as our prices are no higher than is asked by other dealers for the ordinary kinds of coal. Telephone won't use any kind of coal but 5107. Our delivery is prompt.

ROCK ISLAND SAND & GRAVEL CO.

Twentieth Street. Between First and Second Avenues.

DO YOU NEED FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE?

IT IS NO DISGRACE TO BORROW MONEY BUT SOME PEOPLE PREFER THEIR TRANSACTIONS PRIVATE, WHICH WE GUARANTEE.

We Advance Money.

ON HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, PIANOS, HORSES, WAGONS AND OTHER PERSONAL PROPERTY, WITHOUT REMOVING THEM FROM YOUR POSSESSION.

Our Business is Confidential.

BEST TERMS, LOWEST RATE, LONGEST TIME AND ABSOLUTE RELIABILITY. LET US FIGURE WITH YOU, IF YOU NEED ANY MONEY. DO NOT HESITATE TO ASK FOR INFORMATION.

FIDELITY LOAN COMPANY,

MITCHELL & LYNDE BLOCK, ROOM 33, ROCK ISLAND, ILL. Office hours—8 a. m. to 6 p. m. and Saturday evenings. Telephone West 514; new telephone, 6011/6012/6013.